

READ THE SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS ON PAGES 15 and 16.

# The Daily Mirror.

No. 59.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1904.

One Penny.

By Special Appointment to

HIS MAJESTY THE KING.  
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.  
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.  
H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

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a cold, if taken in time. It is pleasant and perfectly harmless, and gives instant relief in all cases of throat and lung complaints. When you realize this you will laugh at the weather and scorn

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Bottles 1½ and 2/9.

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## A BRIGHT IDEA

is worth a fortune. Here's one for you. Stop cleaning your silver and plate in the old-fashioned troublesome way, and try a little

## PLATO SILVER POLISH

a liquid metal polish, containing a solution of silver, which removes all stains and produces a brilliant surface with very little labour. Try Plato for your nickel and electro goods.

IT COVERS ALL WORN PARTS with a DEPOSIT OF SILVER. Contains no injurious acids. Bottles 1/- each. Get one to-day of your Grocer, or write to

THE PLATO COMPANY,  
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who will see that you are supplied.

# From Paris to New York by Land

AND THE

## “DAILY MAIL” YEAR BOOK.

In the course of his exceedingly interesting work, “From Paris to New York by Land,” Mr. Harry de Windt, the well-known explorer, pays a remarkable tribute to the value of the “Daily Mail” Year Book, which accompanied him on his Expedition.

### Mr. DE WINDT says:—

“Before the start (from Verkhoyansk) a pathetic little incident occurred, which is indelibly photographed on my memory.

“My small supply of reading matter comprised a ‘Daily Mail’ Year Book, and although very loth to part with this, I had not the heart to take it away from a young exile who had become engrossed in its contents. For the work contained matters of interest which are usually blacked out by the censor. ‘I shall learn it all off, Mr. de Windt,’ said the poor fellow, as the Chief of Police for a moment looked away.”

The 1904 Edition of this valuable Reference Work is just out.

I/6

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

I/6

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During the month of JANUARY all stock goods will be sold at a Special Reduction of 20 per cent.=4/- in the £. Special discount of 10 per cent. off all PREPAID BESPOKE ORDERS.

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A DELICIOUS BEVERAGE AND  
TONIC RECOMMENDED BY  
OVER 6,000 MEDICAL MEN.

Sample sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps.

COLEMAN &amp; Co., Ltd., Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

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Surely an Extraordinary Polish to interest serious people and to convince shrewd buyers of its remarkable results. It preserves the leather, prevents cracking, and imparts a beautiful mirror-like effect to all boots. Sold in tins at 2d., 4d., and 6d., and our OUTFITS are only 1/- each.  
Of all Stores, Grocers, Oilmen and Bootmakers.  
MAKERS:—  
CHISWICK SOAP CO., LONDON, W.

### S. PEACH & SONS, Lace Curtains.

BARGAIN SALE of 1903 Catalogue Stock.  
SPECIAL DISCOUNT from regular selling prices till Feb. 9th only.  
SEND NOW FOR PEACH'S ILLUSTRATED SALE  
BARGAINS.

Madras Muslins, Laces, Blouses, and Fancy Goods. Ladies' and Gent's English Made Hosiery, Stand Half-Wool Quality, Linen Dress Materials, Receptions in Table Cloths, Quilts, Sheetings, &c., with Blankets, and Down Quilts. We should buy these goods up, and get Guidance from our 1903 Stock.

S. PEACH & SONS, LISTER GATE (219), NOTTINGHAM.

FOR READY REFERENCE  
ON THE  
TARIFF QUESTION . . .

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IS THE BEST POSSIBLE MEDIUM.

A CONDENSED BLUE BOOK IN  
A CHEAP AND HANDY FORM.

Price 3d.

AT ALL NEWSAGENTS  
AND BOOKSTALLS.

Price 3d.

Our special forecast for to-day is: Very variable, gusty winds; rather cold; changeable; squalls of rain, hail, or sleet, with bright intervals.  
Lighting-up time, 5.11 p.m.

SEA PASSAGES.  
English Channel, North Sea, and Irish Channel, all rough.

11th Day of Year.

# The Daily Mirror.

Monday, Jan. 11, 1904.

355 days to Dec. 31.

## To-Day's News at a Glance.

Home.

Owing to the rain the King and Queen were unable to go to Edensor Parish Church yesterday, and attended divine service in the private chapel at Chatsworth. During their forthcoming visit to Ireland it is stated that they will spend some days at Kilmore Castle, Connemara. On March 6 they will attend the celebration of the centenary of the British and Foreign Bible Society at St. Paul's, when the Archbishop of Canterbury will preach.

Some vigorous letters which passed between the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain disclose the threatened dissolution of the Liberal Unionist Association.—See page 3.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, who was invalided home from South Africa, has arrived in England, with his health much improved by the voyage.

Lord Braybrooke's illness has caused a good deal of gloom among the men "going up" to Magdalene, Cambridge, after the Christmas vacation. There is no improvement in his condition.

The latest idea for the assistance of the much-suffering cab proprietor is to ask the licensing authorities to prevent the drivers leaving off work at intervals.

Mme. Antoinette Sterling, the well-known oratorio singer, has died at her residence at Hampstead.—See page 7.

The Law Courts open to-day. Mr. Whittaker Wright's case commences. Sir Francis Jeune is still too ill to preside in the Divorce Division.

The Rugby football match between England and Wales ended in a tie.—See page 5.

The owners of the Houston Line steamships have come to an agreement with the Cape shipping "ring."—See page 5.

In order to secure effective musketry instruction in the Royal Artillery, 120 rounds of small-arm ball ammunition will be issued to each officer and to selected N.C. officers Artillery.

A news agency states that a meeting of the Cabinet has been summoned, and will take place towards the end of next week.

The crew of the Norham, which went ashore on the Lincoln coast, remained on the wreck for twenty-eight hours in the cold and fog, until, despairing of their signals being seen, they took to the boats and were picked up by a French tug.

On the liberation of a Lichfield couple who were convicted of gross cruelty to a child who smashed their windows.—See page 5.

Mr. Arthur Lee, M.P., Civil Lord of the Admiralty, leaves London to-day on an official tour of inspection of the naval works at Malta and Gibraltar.

The Sunday repose of a Stepney councillor has been broken by the pollygnot jabbering of the godless heathen who trade on the first day of the week, and he is trying to stop it.—See page 4.

The London County Council purpose giving notice to the owners of free shelters for the homeless to provide proper mattresses and to discontinue the double and multiple bunks within a year.

Northumberland miners and mineowners at a peaceful meeting at Newcastle decided that, as there had been a reduction of 20 per cent. in the price of coal wages were to be reduced 24 per cent.

## To-Day's Arrangements.

General. Mr. Balfour addresses his constituents at East Manchester.

Mr. Chamberlain at the annual dinner of the Birmingham Jewellers' Association.

Mr. Brodrick at Guildford.

Lord Henry Cotton opens a debate on "The Tibet Problem" at a house dinner of the National Liberal Club.

Lord George Hamilton, M.P., at a meeting called to protest against any food tax, Caxton Hall, S.

Sales. J. Wilson's Successors, Ltd., 118, Regent-street, W.

Severn & Fawcett, Wigmore-street, W.

Peter & Edgar, Piccadilly-circus.

Marshall & Snelgrove, Oxford-street, W., and Vere-street, 12, New Burlington-street.

Elkington & Stacey, Tottenham-court-road.

Samson & Nephew, Hanover-square.

Lewis & Co., 5, Holborn-bars, E.C.

Hurst & W. Allenby, Regent-street and Conduit-street, W.

Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.

### Theatres.

\*Adelphi, "Little Hans Andersen," 2.15; "The Earl and the Girl," 8.15.  
Apollo, "Madame Sherry," 8.15.  
Comedy, "The Girl from Kays," 8.  
Court, "Brex Fox and Brer Rabbit," and "Snowdrop," 2.30; "Bohemians," 8.15; "The Question," 9.  
Daly's, "A Country Girl," 8.  
\*Drama, "The Happy Dumpty," 1.30 and 7.30.  
Duke of York's, "Let's," 8.  
Gaiety, "The Orchid," 8.  
Garrick, "Water Babies," 2.15; "The Cricket on the Hearth," 8.15.  
Haymarket, "Cousin Kate," 9.  
His Majesty's, "The Darling of the Gods," 8.15.  
Imperial, "Monsieur Beaucaire," 8.30.  
Lyric, "The Duchess of Dantzig," 8.  
\*New, "Alice Through the Looking-glass," 2.30 and 8.15.  
Prince of Wales's, "The School Girl," 8.  
Royalty, "Swift and Vanessa," 2.30.  
St. James's, "The Professor's Love Story," 8.30.  
Strand, "A Chinese Honeymoon," 8.  
Imperial, "Monsieur Beaucaire," 8.30.  
Terry's, "My Lady Molly," 8.15.  
\*Vaudeville, "The Cherry Girl," 2 and 8.  
Wynyard's, "Little Mary," 9.  
Alhambra, "Cambridge," doors open 7.45.  
Empire, "Loosing Through Glass," doors open 7.45.  
\*Hippodrome, "The Elephant Hunters," 2 and 8.  
Palace, Varieties and Bioscope Pictures, 8.

Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.

## DUKE'S RESOLVE.

### Cannot Remain a Liberal Unionist Any Longer.

### BREAKING UP THE PARTY.

### What Mr. Chamberlain Means to Do.

For once in a way rumour has been well-founded, and from a remarkable correspondence, published last night, between the Duke of Devonshire and Mr. Chamberlain, it is evident that a serious split, if not complete dissolution, threatens the Liberal Unionist Association.

The ball is opened by a letter from the Duke, dated October 23. After referring to some correspondence of last May on the position of the Liberal Unionist Association, he remarked that further consideration is necessary.

"I have looked," he wrote, "a little more closely into the operations and finance of the Central Association, and I find that one of its most important functions is the distribution of grants to local associations, over the policy and action of which little or no control can be exercised from Great George-street. It is obviously inconsistent with the neutral position which I agreed to endeavour to maintain that we should continue to subsidise local associations which have taken up a decided position on the question of tariff reform."

### Financial Embarrassments.

He adds that "before taking any steps" he would be glad of Mr. Chamberlain's opinion, and then, naively, "What makes my position in the matter still more difficult and responsible is that the expenditure of the Liberal Unionist Association largely exceeds its income, and that such operations as it carries on are only made possible by grants made from time to time from a fund which in no sense belongs to the Association, but was collected by me, and entrusted to me personally, as the Leader of the Liberal Unionist Party, to be applied at my discretion for political purposes."

On October 26 Mr. Chamberlain replied characteristically. He was extremely astonished that the Duke should suggest the violent breaking up of the association, "not because the members desire it, but because you fear that the opinion of the majority on a question which is not at present a party question may be found to differ from your own."

He pointed out that "we have supported" various local bodies "even in spite of opinions which some of us may have considered heterodox." "I do not think that there is any fear that they will follow the bad example of the Free Food League, of which you are also President, which professed to support the Government and yet allows its literature to be largely used against one of the Ministers, as happened in the case of the Leamington election. I should have thought, therefore, that on all grounds it was better to let sleeping dogs lie."

### Thinks They Are With Him.

After expressing his belief that many Liberal Unionists agree with him, Mr. Chamberlain suggests that if the Duke wishes that opinion tested a general meeting of Liberal Unionist delegates should be held. If the majority agreed with the Duke he should remain president, and Mr. Chamberlain would have to consider the question of starting a rival association. If not, the Duke might then "review his position." Next he combats the suggestion that the funds are intended for the Duke's personal control. If there is to be a split, every subscriber must be asked for his wishes as to the destination of the money. Finally he suggests a maintenance of the status quo.

On October 31 the Duke denied that he wished a violent disruption, but desired to point out the difficulties of the situation.

In the next letter, on December 22, Mr. Chamberlain said he had hoped his last suggestion had been adopted.

In these circumstances, he continued, "it is with the greatest regret that I have seen your recently-published letter advising Unionists who agree with your views on the fiscal question to refuse to support any candidate differing from them in this respect, even though he

may be pledged to support Unionist principles and has been chosen by the local Unionist Association.

"Your action has created a new situation which is embarrassing to all of us and cannot be maintained. It is calculated to assist the cause of Home Rule."

On January 2 the Duke explained his silence by a desire to find some solution of "the difficulties, apparently considerable," of continuing the neutrality of the Association.

"I agree with you," he continues, "that the situation is embarrassing, but I do not desire to discuss in this correspondence whether this is due to your action in raising a question of the highest political importance, on which you knew that the opinion of Liberal Unionists must be divided, or to mine in giving the advice which I thought was called for under the conditions created by your action. What is certain is that the course now proposed by you must bring about disruption in its most violent form."

### A Personal Aspect.

"I have always considered that you have underrated the gravity of the issue which you have raised, and your assumption that it is one upon which men might be content to differ and yet act together seems to me untenable. I would also observe that so low an estimate as you thus appear to form of the importance of the relative merits of free trade and protection seems hardly consistent with the sacrifices you have made and the exertions you are putting forth in favour of one aspect of the controversy."

He concludes by finding himself compelled to resign if any section of the party insists on dividing the Association into "sections neither of which will have a right to represent Liberal Unionist opinion."

The last word was with Mr. Chamberlain, who, on January 4, considered further discussion useless, as the Duke declined to join him in consulting the Association. He proposed himself to call a general meeting to consider the situation, and concluded, "If the meeting should resolve to continue the operations of the Association, I do not feel with you that the resignation of some of the members, however much to be regretted, would deprive it of its representative character."

## THE WESTERN METHOD.

### An "American Duel" Leads to a Suicide in Hungary.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Vienna, Jan. 10.

A tragic affair has just happened in Hungary, where a young law student, aged 23, named Koloman Misic, shot himself, declaring that he was the victim of the American duel.

The unfortunate young man and a friend fell in love a year ago with the same girl, and the friend, feeling himself slighted, spoke rudely of the girl, whereupon Misic struck him in the face. Both the young men decided to have recourse to the American duel, when a white and black ball are placed in a bag and drawn for.

Misic was unlucky enough to draw the fatal black ball, which signified his death within a year. A few days before this date fell due he received a letter from his adversary warning him of the approaching date. Punctually on the appointed day he took leave of his friends and relatives and took a journey to a place called Neutra, where his own father had previously committed suicide.

There he shot himself.

### EMOTION ON THE STAGE AND OFF.

As illustrating the way in which on the stage the natural is so frequently replaced by the conventional, Mrs. Craigie told her audience at the O.P. Club last night a story about a famous actor of her acquaintance.

She asked him in what way he would express extreme annoyance in real life. "I should bite my nails," he said, "and sit for half an hour, probably without speaking a word."

None the less, Mrs. Craigie averred, on the stage the actor, when obliged to express in the course of the piece exactly the same emotion, did all manner of strange things by way of conveying to his public what he was suffering.

### SELLING SMALL-POX SHIPS.

With the memory of the "Army blanket" outbreak of typhoid fresh upon us, it is somewhat startling to learn that two small-pox ships are about to be sold.

The Chairman of the Metropolitan Asylums Board, however, announces that there is no danger of infection, since the ships will be thoroughly disinfected first.

One member suggested that they should be given to the Russian Government as an addition to that country's navy.

## THE WAR CLOUD.

NINETY THOUSAND RUSSIANS  
SENT EAST.

## JAPAN'S CRUISERS LEAVE.

There is little news from the East to-day, but the general impression is that, though the danger is not averted, the fear of an immediate outbreak of hostilities is less.

The departure of the Japanese cruisers by the Suez route indicates that for some days at least the Tokio Government has no fear of war supervening. The cruisers would certainly not have gone via the Canal had there been probability of an immediate rupture.

Another reassuring piece of intelligence is the denial of the departure of Russian cruisers from Vladivostok, while it is also stated that the reported despatch of Japanese troops to Korea has not taken place.

The St. Petersburg Press is now discussing the situation in a very bellicose tone, strangely contrasting with the restraint shown a week or so ago. Russian opinion is now becoming most pessimistic. The chief paper of Tokio, the "Jiji Shimpō," speaks with great appreciation of the services of the British sailors who are helping to navigate the two new cruisers to Japan.

## DEPARTURE OF JAPANESE CRUISERS.

Genoa, Saturday.

The new Japanese cruisers Nysshin and Kasuga left here at 4.30 this morning for Suez. Both vessels were flying the Japanese naval flag. They yesterday shipped three large loads of ammunition, which had arrived from Suez.

A slight delay was caused in their departure by an escape of steam, by which an Italian stoker was scalded so badly that he had to be put ashore.—Reuter.

Great enthusiasm attended the departure, the crews singing martial songs.

The ships were followed along the Sardinian coast by two Russian cruisers.

Philadelphia, Saturday.

The "Record" states that Japan has secured the option of the twenty-two-knot Turkish cruiser Medjidie, now in process of completion at Cramp's, having outbidding Russia by paying £500,000.—Reuter.

## RUSSIAN FLEET HAS NOT SAINED.

Tokio, Saturday.

The Russian warships which left Vladivostok are reported to have returned there instead of proceeding to Port Arthur as was originally expected.

The port of Sasebo is full of officers taking leave of their families and friends.—Reuter's Special.

St. Petersburg, Sunday.

A telegram from Vladivostok states that the report received from Tokio that the warships at Vladivostok had put to sea is incorrect.

Only the Gromoboi went to sea for practice and returned after two days. No particular preparations for war are noticeable.—Reuter.

## 90,000 RUSSIANS SENT EAST.

Paris, Saturday.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "New York Herald" says in the Russian capital the prevalent opinion is that the question is no longer in the domain of the Foreign Office, but has entered that of the Minister of War.

Ninety thousand men have been sent east by the Trans-Siberian Railway.—Reuter.

## A BISHOP ON THE CRISIS.

In the course of a New Year's address to his diocese the Bishop of Bath and Wells says:—"The clouds in the Far East are dark and lowering. It is to be feared that distance renders many of us oblivious to the real dangers. We are only beginning to understand how the whole world is knit together in one common bond of suffering or welfare."

## RUSSIAN ACTIVITY IN MANCHURIA.

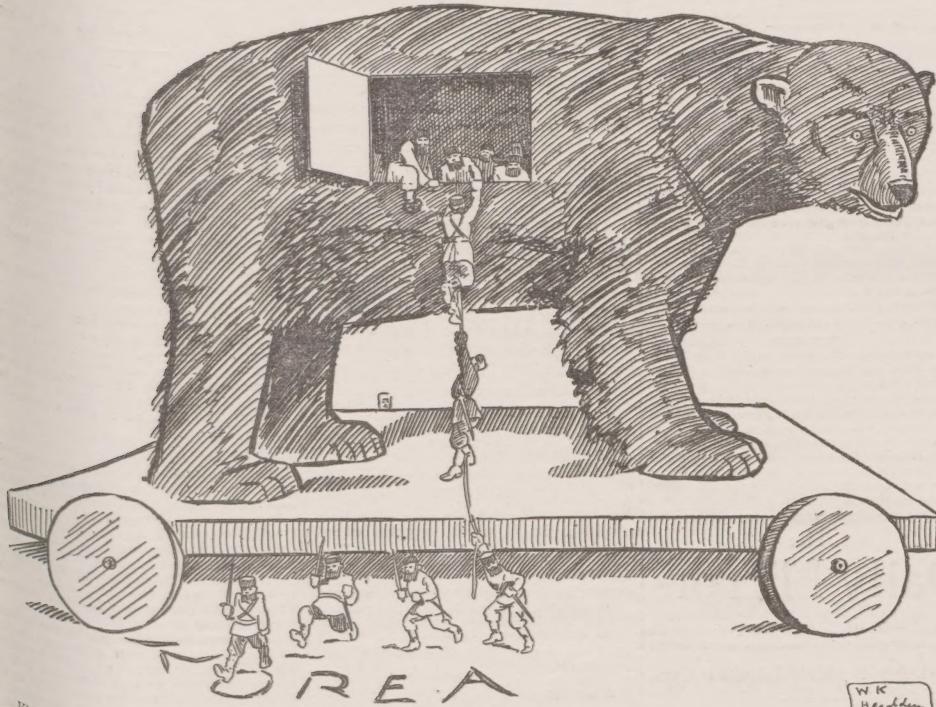
Lord Ronaldshay, who has just arrived in England from Manchuria and Japan, has stated to Reuter that it was quite evident every preparation was being made for war. He was told that so far back as August last there were 200,000 Russian troops in Manchuria.

As regards Port Arthur, Lord Ronaldshay





## THE BEAR WITH THE OPEN DOOR—VIRGIL UP-TO-DATE.



Virgil relates that Ulysses had a monster wooden horse made, and gave out that it was an offering to the gods. The Trojans dragged the horse within their walls, but found to their cost that it was full of Grecian soldiers, who at night stole from their place of concealment, slew the Trojan guards, opened the city gates, and set fire to Troy.



## In Town and Country.

The King is said to have the finest private collection of guns in the world, though he generally uses a plain, unornamented gun with a light pull on the left trigger. The room at Sandringham is a big, cheery room, with cases containing guns of every known make and variety. Many of these were presents, including the magnificent carved double-barrelled gun, the gift of the King of the Belgians.

\* \* \*

Prince Arthur of Connaught arrived by the Dunevan Castle at Southampton on Saturday. His attack of dysentery has been much relieved by the voyage home. He is with his father at Clarence House, and will leave for Ireland to-morrow.

\* \* \*

The Mayor of Kingston-on-Thames has opened a fund for a wedding gift to Princess Alice of Albany and Prince Alexander of Teck, which will be presented on behalf of that town. The residents and the tradesmen of Esher are also subscribing together to give the Princess a handsome present.

\* \* \*

It seems that the Dowager Duchess Letitia of Aosta has inherited all the wonderful jewels of her aunt, the late Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, whilst her imperial Highness has valuable family papers and relics to her eldest nephew, Prince Victor Napoleon, and several other legacies. The rental she had from her husband, the late Prince Demidoff, goes back to his family. Her estate is valued at about £80,000, a very nice addition to the honours of Prince Louis Napoleon, who has hitherto been somewhat short of money.

\* \* \*

Lord Braybrooke, who is lying so seriously ill at Cambridge, is a clergyman peer, who became Master of Magdalene College, Cambridge, for fifty years. In his youth he was a great cricketer and a member of the Eton Eleven, to this end; but nevertheless he managed to distinguish himself at Cambridge, and became a Fellow of Magdalene College in 1849. Lord Braybrooke is the master of Audley End, the splendid old place in Essex, of which James I. said: "It is too much for a King, though it may be very well for a Lord Treasurer."

\* \* \*

Mr. G. Bernard Shaw (one of the candidates for South St. Pancras at the forthcoming elections) is widely known as a man who, even his friends were surprised to find that his work, though the faintest regard for tradition. It took place at a London registry office in the presence of the immediate relatives, in a suit obviously not cut by Poole,

while his flannel shirt and the hat which crowned his costume were as unlike the garb of the ordinary bridegroom as they could well be. So much so, indeed, that the registrar, glancing at the assembled group, inquired which was the gentleman he was to marry. The brief ceremony ended, the party repaired to Mr. Shaw's apartments, where his sister, Miss Lucy Shaw, of light opera fame, played the Wedding March, and that, observed one of the guests afterwards, was the sole touch of religion or tradition associated with the marriage.

\* \* \*

"The Twins," otherwise Lord Hugh Cecil and Mr. Winston Churchill, known also as "Hughligans" and members of the Fourth Party, are running well together in harness. On the 27th of this month they will speak on the Fiscal Question at the Worcester Chamber of Commerce, and on the 30th, under the auspices of the Young Scots Society, The Twins will deliver speeches at the Palace Theatre in Aberdeen. For this event they will be the guests of Lord and Lady Aberdeen at Haddo House.

\* \* \*

"In the allusions made in the Press to the late Lord Haldon," writes a correspondent, "I have seen no mention of the very curious nickname he bore—that of 'Piggy' Palk. It was I believe, given to him at Eton, when a wag, struck by the pronunciation of his surname, which is spoken 'Pork,' immediately added the prefix, which stuck to him all through his life."

\* \* \*

Apropos of this, many well-known people in society have a nickname, and some of these are very apt as well as amusing. The Duchess of Devonshire, whose devotion to Bridge has almost become a joke, is known as "Ponte Vecchio." When Mrs. George Cornwallis West married her present husband, who is so many years her junior, she was facetiously called "The Baby Snatcher"; while Lady Wimborne, whose four daughters married almost in their first season, was known at one time as "The Compleat Angler." Other names are even less complimentary. Mr. Dudley Marjoribanks is nick-named "Beef," chiefly on account of his appearance; Lord Charles Montagu is "The Snake"; Mr. "Chris" Murietta, "The Caterpillar"; Captain Ronald Greville, "Satan"; and Lord Yarmouth, "The Bloater."

\* \* \*

Mr. Alfred Rothschild is very fond of his name, "Mr. A.," and Lord Buchan, so small in stature, but always so beautifully turned out, is "P.A.," or "Pocket Adonis." Mr. Harry Stonor, who is a Groom-in-Waiting to the King, is "Apollo," and very proud of the designation; while Captain Seymour Forrescu is "Commodore," and Sir Schomberg McDonnell, "Pom."

\* \* \*

Poor Mascagni, who is said to have expressed himself as "having closed his shop,"

and his intention not to compose again, after speaking in Venice, was one day sitting in his study trying to compose, when an organ-grinder took up a position just underneath his window and began to play the Intermezzo from "Cavalleria Rusticana." Mascagni endured the murdering of his composition as long as he could, but finally he went to the window and explained to the delighted street musician where to play softly, where loud, where to slow down, and where to hurry on. The man thanked him with overflowing Italian courtesy and took his departure. The next day he again made his appearance beneath the windows of Pietro Mascagni, this time wearing a placard with the proud inscription, "Pupil of Mascagni." There is no denying that "fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

\* \* \*

Anyone who had looked in at the Court Theatre yesterday afternoon would have found a pleasing sight. "Snowdrop" and the "Fairy Queen," with the assistance of the management, were "at home" to their young friends, and on the stage were two long tables, where the children enjoyed an excellent repast. An entertainment followed, when Mr. Garland delighted children and grown-ups equally by his clever conjuring feats, and both the Fairy Queen and the Dancing Fairy sang and danced most daintily. "Snowdrop" and "Brier" Rabbit" are drawing crowded houses every afternoon, and have proved a genuine success.

\* \* \*

A fascinating exhibition is being held in St. Petersburg, known as the "Exposition Mignon," and which, one imagines, under another name, might have a great success here in London. Pictures, not one larger than a postcard, and some but a square inch in size, cover the walls of the exhibition. The pretty Russian women walk round with magnifying glasses in hand, intent on the scrutiny of the *tableauvins*, as they are called, and the demand for these "miniature affairs"—I quote Mr. W. S. Gilbert—has been immense, scarcely one remaining unsold. Magnifying glasses, I will add, are to be had on the spot, and no extra charge is made by the management for lending them.

\* \* \*

No songs have a greater popularity nowadays than those of clever Miss Teresa Del Riego, and all admirers of her celebrated "Oh, Dry Those Tears" will be glad to hear that she has just published six new songs that will certainly win equally enthusiastic applause. Mr. Kennerley Rumford is just now making a great success with her "Rest Thee, Sad Heart," Miss Muriel Foster with "Where Love Has Been," and Miss Marie Tempest and Miss Percival Allen are both singing "The Breeze and the Scarf."

\* \* \*

Miss Del Riego, who is Spanish by birth, but has lived all her life in England, has been publishing for about five years now, and she is herself a very artistic singer, which probably accounts for all that she writes being exceptionally vocal and effective for the voice. When the Crown Princess of Roumania and her sister, Princess Beatrice of Coburg, were in town last season, Miss Del Riego sang several of her songs to them, and they accepted copies of each, "The Slave Song" being a special favourite with both Princesses.

## FAMOUS SINGER DEAD.

HOW ANTOINETTE STERLING ONCE CHEERED A SHOPFUL OF TIRED MILLINERS.

Madame Antoinette Sterling's death will be deeply regretted by all who knew her or came into contact with her, for her acts of kindness and unostentatious charity endeared her to many. She was ever ready to help at any entertainment for charitable purposes, and was a woman of many and varied interests.

She was a staunch teetotaler and an earnest advocate of woman's suffrage. Although a descendant of a Quaker family, she only joined that sect late in life. Her public profession being opposed to the tenets of their simple doctrine, "the Society of Friends" did not admit her as a member for some years, though she was a constant worshipper at their meeting-house in St. Martin's-lane.

When she joined the Quakers she said she should always choose a song that might teach a lesson or point a moral when singing in public.

The took a deep interest in all the questions which have agitated the leading women of the day; she was an eloquent and most impressive speaker, and was chosen (in spite of her American birth) to represent the feminine musical world at the International Congress in London, when she, in conjunction with several other leading singers, joined in the discussion, and said that she felt proud to have been the pioneer in England of the singing of songs by Liszt; in fact, she claimed that the appreciation of German music by English people was largely due to her singing German songs.

Sullivan and "The Lost Chord."

Once she was at a milliner's, and she was choosing a hat, when she said, in her impulsive way: "You look so tired. Shall I sing you a song?" Thereupon she sang in her grand, impressive style, "O, rest in the Lord," and presently a little crowd gathered outside the shop in wonderment at the beautiful sounds heard from within.

Mme. Sterling's husband, Mr. Mackinlay, used to suggest to his wife the songs she should sing, and on one occasion he read the poem "The Lost Chord." He was very much impressed with the words, and said, "If this were only set to appropriate music, what a fine song it would make for you!" Mme. Sterling was also delighted with the words, and sent them to Sir Arthur Sullivan, who, in putting to them the well-known melody, wrote perhaps the most popular thing he ever composed.

There is one story she was never tired of repeating and this was of one of her favourite



MADAME ANTOINETTE STERLING.  
Who died early yesterday morning.

songs, "The Three Fishers." At Kingsley's own house Mme. Sterling was asked to sing, and gave this song, her rendering of which so affected the composer that he burst into tears and left the room.

## Prisoner's Lucky Release.

Another proof of her strong personality was shown some years ago when she was in Australia. On being told that the prisoners at Adelaide were anxious to hear her sing, she at once went to their chapel, where some four hundred criminals were awaiting her. Whilst singing a hymn to them she noticed an old man with a noble face, who was under a life sentence. In a commanding voice she called out "Open the gate," and the warden obeyed. Putting her hand on the old man's shoulder, she bade him go, saying, "God is not like man. Jesus said: 'Go, and sin no more.'" And he was allowed to go free!

Madame Sterling had a great objection to black, and though in earlier years she usually preferred red to any other colour, in later years she wore simpler shades. She was once commanded before the late Queen while the Court was in mourning, and she agreed to go in black on one condition. "Everybody who appears before the Queen has, I know, to wear a low-bodice. The Quakers do not wear low-necked gowns, and I am a Quaker." Queen Victoria sent word that "Madame Sterling might wear any sort of dress she liked."

## AMUSEMENTS.

**HAYMARKET.** COUSIN KATE. To-night at 8.30 by THE WIDOW WOOS. Preceded at 8.30 by THE WIDOW WOOS. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** MR. TREE. To-night and every evening, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily, 10 to 10.

**IMPERIAL THEATRE.** MR. LEWIS WALLER. MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE. LAST WEEKS. LAST WEEKS.

TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily, 10 to 10. IMPERIAL, Westminster.

**MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER.** ST. JAMES'S. Mr. ALEXANDER will make his RE-APPEARANCE on MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 25, when the run of OLD HEIDELBERG will be resumed.

## PERSONAL.

**SILVER AND JEWELS** bought for cash.—Catchpole and Williams, 510, Oxford-street, London, W. are prepared to purchase second-hand plates, glass, &c., to any amount. Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

**BRIDGE.** Barton's Problem Diagram (Copyright)—Pad, 50 Diagrams, 1s, post free.—Barton, Collyhurst, Manchester. MAN wants but little here below. Woman must have Hinde's you know.

**HINDE'S HAIR BIND, Etc.** Essential new style coiffure. SEEGER'S—The safe hair dye for home use.

**SEEGER'S HAIR DYE.**

**SEEGER'S HAIR DYE.**

**SEEGER'S HAIR DYE.** HINDE'S (Curlers), LTD. 1, Tabernacle-street, London.

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**SIMPLEX "BRIDGE" RECORD.**

## BIRTHS.

**GIRDELTONE**—On Jan. 6, at St. Andrew's Vicarage, Worthing, the wife of the Rev. J. H. Le Breton Girde, of a daughter.

**HANNING**—On Jan. 7, to the Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Hanning, of Buntingford, Herts, a daughter.

**HODGSON**—On the 8th inst., at 23, Cadogan-gardens, S.W., the wife of Eustace Tytson Hodgson, of a daughter.

**LEWENSTEIN**—On Jan. 6, at Tavistock, Hollycroft-avenue, N.W., the wife of Gottfried Lewenstein, of a son.

**MACALPINE-DOWINE**—On Jan. 6, at Newington, Co. Meath, the wife of J. Macalpine-Dowine, of Appin, of a son.

**MARIAN**—On the 8th inst., at 1, Grove-road, Willesden Park, N.W., the wife of Frank W. Marian, of a daughter.

**MORRISON**—On the 8th inst., at Woodhey, Eltham, Kent, the wife of Charles Morrison, jun., of a daughter.

**ROPER**—On Jan. 1, 1904, to E. G. Glos, the wife of the Rev. J. S. Roper, of a daughter.

**TRESS**—On the 4th inst., at Le Vesinet, France, the wife of Montague D. Tress (formerly of West Lodge, Clapham Park), of a daughter, who survived her birth only a few hours.

**WOOD**—On the 5th inst., at Rock House, Torpoint, the wife of Fleet Paymaster J. A. Wood, of H.M.S. *Vivid*, of a son.

## MARRIAGES.

**BORRETT-MURRAY**—On Dec. 26, 1903, at the Cathedral, Singapore, Captain Oswald C. Borrett, the King's Own Royal Lancashire Regiment, son of Major-General Robert Borrett, D.B.E., to Blanche May, second daughter of the Hon. Alice Murray, C.B., Surveyor-General, Singapore.

**FOSTER-BARNETT**—On the 6th inst., at the Church of Our Lady and St. Thomas of Canterbury, Brompton, Rev. Lionel Godfrid, Major L. M. Foster, 128th Pioneers to Geraldine Estelle Barnett, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barnett, Brompton.

**HEGAN-KENNARD-OGLANDER**—On the 7th inst., at Christ Church, Down-street, by the Bishop of Chichester, assisted by the Rev. E. Summers, Vicar of Bradbourne, and the Rev. G. H. B. Buxton, Curate, Rev. Lionel Godfrid, Major L. M. Foster, 128th Pioneers to Geraldine Estelle Barnett, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Barnett, Brompton.

**DEATHS.**

**FORBES-MOSSE**—On the 4th inst., at Cannes, Major John Forbes-Mosse, late of the Royal Irish Regiment.

**GARRETT**—On Jan. 7, at The Grange, Sandown, Isle of Wight, Laura Garrett, the surviving daughter of the late William Atherton Garrett.

**JOHNSON**—On the 7th inst., at the Rosary, Llandudno, Ernest Johnson, only son of E. W. Johnson, aged 11 years.

**MERCHANT**—On Jan. 8, at Lindenhurst, Devonshire-road, Forest-Hill, S.E., Captain Isaac Merchant, in his 87th year.

**EDGAR**—On the 4th inst., at 17, Bonfield-road, Lewisham, Charles Spicer, in his 80th year. Australian papers, please copy.

**TIPTON**—On Jan. 7, at "The Land," Wallasey, Cheshire, Richard Tipton, 76.

**WOODS**—On Jan. 7, 1903, at his residence, 69, St. George's-road, S.W., Sir Albert William Woods, G.C.V.O., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Garter Principal King of Arms, aged 88. No funeral service.

**YATES**—On the 6th inst., at Latymer's Penshurst, Kent, widow of William Yates, Esq., late of Lincoln's Inn, and third daughter of the late Rev. Peter Aubertin, formerly of Chipstead, Surrey, in her 90th year. No funeral service.

flowers, by request.

## NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—

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To CONTRIBUTORS.—The Editors of the *Daily Mirror* will be glad to consider contributions, conditionally upon their being typewritten and accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Contributions should be addressed plainly to the Editors, the *Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., with the word "Contribution" on the outside envelope. It is imperative that all manuscripts should have the writer's name and address written on the first and last pages of the manuscript, not on flyleaf only, nor in the letter that may possibly accompany the contribution.

## The Daily Mirror.

MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1904.

## TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

## Destiny and the Duke.

The "linked dulness long drawn-out" of the Russo-Japanese negotiations makes it difficult to keep a fresh edge on one's interest in the Far Eastern situation. For the past week telegrams have told us day after day that war was "coming nearer," was "inevitable," was "on the point of breaking out," was "as close as it could possibly be," until the Plain Man impatiently turns away from Far Eastern news and looks for some other sensation.

This morning he may get a mild thrill out of the fact that the Duke of Devonshire has finally read himself out of the Liberal Unionist Party. No doubt the Duke would say that he is still a Liberal Unionist—that it is not he who has left his Party, but his Party who have left him. That, however, is a matter of words. Whatever it may be called, the Liberal Unionist Party represents an idea, and at present that idea is the idea of Fiscal Reform. By setting his face against Fiscal Reform the Duke therefore ceases to belong to the Liberal Unionist Party, just as, when he set his face against the idea of Home Rule, he ceased to be a member of the Liberal Party of that day.

There are now only two courses open to him—either to retire from politics (which, in his seventy-first year, a man may do with a good grace enough), or else to rejoin the Liberal Party, which, as we said on Saturday, would have the effect of breaking that Party up and helping to put an end to our effete and dangerous Party system. Everyone sees the harm done by this system. It robs statesmen of sincerity; makes politicians pusillanimous; subordinates national interests to the petty issues of personal success; and fills the House of Commons with men who are no more fit to make laws than a camel is to drive a railway engine.

The party system and the shoddy remnants of feudal aristocracy which still linger on amongst us are the two greatest obstacles to that regeneration of Britain which is our only hope of lasting out the next half-century. If we are content with governments which do not govern, statesmen who have never had a policy, politicians whose chief aim is to do as little as possible for fear of raising questions which might disturb their security with their constituents—if we put up with these much longer, Britain's hour will have struck.

It would be curious if the Duke of Devonshire, who has been so long a pillar both of

the Party system and of the fast-dying feudal aristocracy, should be the agent selected by Destiny to involve them in a common ruin.

## THE GOSPEL OF GOLD.

Mr. T. E. Page, of Charterhouse, has just been giving the world a word of advice on education, evolved from the memories and experience of a long and honourable career as a schoolmaster. With much of it agreement is perfectly easy. His contention that the whole fabric of education rests upon the teacher is one of those simple facts which too many people overlook. That the teacher should be able to teach has not always been recognised as a condition necessary to success in the choosing of a schoolmaster. It has sufficed in some schools that he should be in holy orders; in others that he should be a good cricketer.

So far we walk with Mr. Page. But when he proceeds at once to the theory that the teacher should have better pay we are disposed to turn and run the other way. One of the most fallacious and dishonourable features of the age is the incessant cry of "Give, give." Not in the schools alone, but in every department of life, in national government, in religious and philanthropic work, this same cry for more money, and again more money, drowns every other plea. What has become of the national stamina when the gospel of work is so hopelessly overwhelmed by the gospel of gold?

Whenever we want a reform, or an advance, in any direction a blind official steps in with, "My dear sirs, give us more money, and we shall be delighted to do it." Slums cannot be obliterated without money; unnecessary public-houses cannot be suppressed without money; even the Church, which has so long existed on faith and good works, now demands "money in advance," and advertises its willingness to pay salaries to young men who will take up the profession of saving the souls of the slum-dwellers.

Every man should be paid to the full value of his services. It does not pay to "muzzle the ox which treads out the corn." But the continual din of "Give, give," the cry for "Gold, more gold," is most perniciously affecting a race which once held firmly to the ideal that only by a man putting forth the best that is in him, irrespective of reward, could the highest success be attained.

## THE RED PILLAR-BOX.

Sixty-four years ago yesterday the penny post came into existence, and with it a new era in the life of the civilised world. If we had as a people any gift of imagination, there would be at least one small sect in England ready to date the birth of progress and its own calendar from the tenth of January, 1840. It was a momentous day for England when the first penny stamp franked a letter from London to Leeds. For the post brought the ends of the country together, and made all England neighbours.

How many people consider the daily miracle of letter posting? Without a misgiving as to its ultimate fate they drop their letter into the red box. The secrets of their lives, their fortunes, and their fate may be in it, may hang upon the contingency of its safe carriage and delivery. "Sixty-four years ago" lies within the memories of so many living. Is it not worth the while of a few of us to stop a moment in the rush of twentieth-century life and make a solemn salute to the red pillar-box?

## MARTYRS, ANCIENT AND MODERN.

A suburban resident, who went to prison for non-payment of the Education rate, has just been released from gaol. He was received with ringing cheers, and stated that he had been very comfortable in prison, was given tea in the afternoon, and meat for dinner, and had been treated with kindness by the officials.

O, ye who praise the olden days  
And mourn the dismal present,  
Ye must allow the martyr now  
Has treatment far more pleasant.  
In days of yore a martyr's gore  
The roaring lions fatted;  
But now he's prized and lionised,  
And on the back well patted.  
They used to make a Smithfield stake  
For heretic contrary;  
A Smithfield stake and tea and cake  
Now soothe his "little Mary."

H. H.

## FRIENDSHIP v. POLITICS.

A PLEASANT ASPECT OF ENGLISH POLITICAL LIFE.

That pleasant feature of our party system which keeps personal friendship above and apart from political asperities was finely exemplified at Chatsworth last week, when Mr. Balfour was the guest of the Duke of Devonshire.

It is but a few weeks ago since the Duke left Mr. Balfour's Government, and declared his opposition to the policy of the Prime Minister. The occasion was taken by Mr. Balfour to write a letter of fierce rebuke and flaming indignation such as a leader has seldom inflicted on a rebellious supporter.

The Duke replied in kind at the Queen's Hall, taunting Mr. Balfour with abdication, and scoffing at his attempt "to lead." That was in November; in January all these hard words are forgotten, and Mr. Balfour goes to stay with the Duke and to play golf on his green.

Memories of Old Days.

The personality of Mr. Balfour is so whirring that one does not marvel greatly at reconciliation in his case. His political opponents entertain as warm affection for him as do his own followers; no members of the House of Commons like him better than the Irish Nationalists whom he once cast into prison.

The same sort of friendship links other front bench men across the Speaker's table. Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Chamberlain are old personal friends, and though they have hard things of each other as politicians, they are the best of friends, and the one occasionally visits the other. Mr. John Morley's old companionship with Mr. Chamberlain has withstood all the differences of eighteen years. They never use harsh epithets of one another.

At Manchester, when Mr. Morley made his chief attack on the new policy, he used a single word in disparagement of Mr. Chamberlain; he hardly mentioned his name, but spoke merely of the things he had said. Next day Mr. Chamberlain replied in the same spirit at Newcastle. He flouted and laughed at other Liberal leaders whom he named, but to Mr. John Morley he only alluded kindly and regretfully as "that great statesman who spoke last night."

Private Relations Unchanged.

Mr. Gladstone was the grand exponent of this fine feeling, and members of Parliament recall how gracefully he congratulated his chief and most dangerous opponent when Miss Austen Chamberlain made his maiden speech. "Such eloquence and promise must be granted to a father's heart" was the gist of his compliment, and the asperities of years melted and vanished.

Mr. Chamberlain's relations with Mr. Ritchie last session may be supposed to have been "strained" after the incidents of the Budget debates. Yet it was quite a common sight of an afternoon to see them sitting side by side chatting gaily and laughing at each other's jibes in the most exuberant fashion of friendship.

One must not take all the thunder and malevolence of the platform as the expression of more than political differences. That is to say, on the part of the leaders; in the lower ranks personalities may count for more as the importance of the person becomes less.

## HOW JOAN OF ARC WAS DRESSED.

Apropos of the approaching canonisation of Joan of Arc, the Archaeological Society of Brussels has published authentic details as to the costume which "La Pucelle" received after her entry into Orleans on April 29, 1429.

The archives of the town record that Duke of Orleans sent his treasurer with a complete suit of crimson Brussels cloth, with a mantle of green faced with white silk, and a stuff dyed with sandal wood, as well as half an ell of green bordering for its further enrichment. Crimson and green were chosen as they were Duke of Orleans' own colours.

The bill for this brave raiment was 2 scudos for two ells of red cloth, 2 scudos for the lining, and two for the ell of green cloth, and one scudo for Jehan Bourgeois, the tailor who fashioned it.

## "WELL PLAYED, WICKHAM."

"What this parish really wants is a curate with a good break to the off," once wrote a country vicar.

Even those who do not regard first-class cricket form as essential in a clergyman will be glad to hear that the Rev. A. P. Wickham, vicar of Martock, the well-known Sonner, wicket-keeper, has been presented by the Bishop of Bath and Wells to a prebendal stall in Wells Cathedral.

Let us hope that this is only a prelude to better things, and that in 1924 "Bishops and Deans v. the Rest of Crockford" will be an annual event.

## MUSCULAR CHRISTIANS.

A Sheffield vicar and his two curates have been hard at work, with pickaxe and spade, roadmaking.

Relief works have been opened for the unemployed, and the clergymen took up the work just to see whether the work was unduly severe. They found the labour rather easier than they expected, though it blistered their hands.



AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION  
WHICH OPENS TO-MORROW AT  
THE NEW GALLERY.

A little man—quite little—with fine, rugged features, and a long, ragged beard, the sturdy frame of a Norman peasant, and the oddest patent leather boots, gnarled and lumpy like a fragment of his own sculpture—that was M. Rodin at the New Gallery on Saturday afternoon.

Very active he was—here, there, and everywhere; scarcely anyone came in without asking at once in a loud whisper, "Is Rodin here?" and the answer always was "Oh, yes; but I don't know where."

The Aliens.

There were all sorts of other more or less distinguished people about, too, though the artists were not "varnishing" or touching up their pictures. Most of them turned up in the regulation frock coat and top hat of the "private view," and, indeed, this "Varnishing Day" was exceedingly like an ordinary private view in all its aspects.

What strikes the casual visitor to this third exhibition of the International Society of Sculptors, Painters, and Gravers is its foreign air compared with the usual London exhibition, as exemplified by the Royal Academy, for example. What a strange entertaining collection! Clearly from the mere look of the place it is evident that the Gallery is held by a foreign garrison. Cottet, Sauter, Zuloaga, Anglada, Vierge, Troubetzkoy, Rodin—the alien, indeed, is upon us.

An Insinuating Way.

The show is in many ways attractive. Almost every other exhibit says something to you, and says it usually in a light and easy fashion. This art has an insinuating way with it. It taps you on the shoulder, and says "Look here." The looking is a pleasant operation, and going round the exhibition is enjoyable, rather than fatiguing, an entertainment rather than a grind. This makes the invasion but

the more dangerous, and we may be thankful for the vigilance of the Royal Academy that excepting for a few people like Bouguereau (not dangerous) keeps the seductive foreigner out.

Not that, on looking at them closely these attractive pictures are all by foreigners. On the contrary; indeed, the majority are by natives of the British Isles, but they are none the less exotic in flavour, not the less different from the sort of thing you see at the R.A.

Whistler's Supreme Merit.

Nothing is more noticeable than the frank self-confidence of the exhibitors. If they enjoy their own antics they are sure you will be pleased. They call out to you to watch. Their art is a public one. The typical British artist is self-effacing, serious—would like to live, but is half afraid of being seen, like the old lady hawking in the streets and keenly sensible of having come down in the world. "Hot trotters, any hot trotters," she cried. "Oh, I hope no one hears me."

Something New in Painting.

The late president, Mr. Whistler, is represented by three works. I was talking the other day to a friend of the late Albert Moore and himself a painter of some flavour, who had attacked Mr. Moore one day with the question of why he thought so highly of Whistler.

"Well," said Mr. Moore, "he has brought something new into painting. You see that glass of flowers on the table. Now, suppose I place beside it a vase of artificial flowers. They are very well done, very like the others, as like as a painting is likely to be, only they lack a certain ultimate impalpable delicacy. Whistler's work, at whatever cost of those other qualities, achieves that—one—the one exactly that distinguishes the living thing."

A New Sensation.

M. Rodin is not represented quite worthily. Though he has several pieces on show, none of them quite represent his art at its very highest. Nevertheless, they are all of a



M. RODIN IN HIS STUDIO.

The famous French sculptor first works out his ideas in modelling wax. The heavy work of chiselling the marble is done by a staff of clever assistants.

NOT UNEMPLOYED.

NO Lack of Work for High Court Judges Next Term.

The Hilary Sittings begin to-day; there is a heavy list of actions entered for trial, and not an excessive number of Judges to deal with it. This morning, for instance, out of the ten King's Bench Judges available, three, including the Lord Chief Justice, are composing a Divisional Court; while Mr. Justice Bigham will be busy with the Whitaker Wright trial all the week.

But the Divorce Court is the one where the outlook is most ominous. The President, who was absent nearly all of last term, has not recovered his health sufficiently to be able to take his seat. While much sympathy is felt for Sir Francis Jeune under the circumstances, a very decided opinion is growing up in legal circles that the business of the Divisional Court cannot continue to be thus delayed.

Cases of general interest include the following actions for alleged libel: E. Underwood and Son v. E. Lloyd, Ltd.; Dakhy v. Labouchere; Birrell v. Dale; and De Keyser, Chalton, and Dubrenq v. Burrows and others.

Of course the cause célèbre of the Hilary Sittings leads off the list this morning, when Mr. Whitaker Wright takes his trial before Mr. Justice Bigham and a special jury.

The criminal charge against Mr. Wright is of having falsified balance-sheets in his capacity as managing director of the London and Globe Finance Corporation, Limited. The defendant was committed to take his trial at the Old Bailey; but the venue was moved, on his application, to the Royal Courts in the Strand, mainly on account of the complicated nature of the case.

Mr. Whitaker Wright's defence has been entrusted to Mr. Lawson Walton, K.C., and Mr. Muir. The prosecution, which is instituted by the Official Receiver, is in the hands of Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., and Mr. Avory, K.C. The trial is calculated to last a week.

"SHAMROCK" FOR GERMANY.

Mr. Fife, of Fairlie, the designer of the Shamrock, has designed a racing yacht for a German owner. She is to be stoutly framed for ocean voyages. An English skipper and crew have been engaged.

POLICE TO WEAR A CROWN.

The Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, Mr. E. R. Henry, has relieved the tension of feeling between his chief-inspectors and their sub-divisional subordinates. Since Sir Charles Warren had the silver fern leaf taken from the inspectors' collars there has been nothing to distinguish the various grades. Now the order is, chief-inspector, a silver crown; sub-divisional, a star.



On Saturday, M. Rodin was conspicuous among the crowd of art lovers at the new International Exhibition.

## BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

Edited by ERNEST BERGHOLT.

## COUPON 13 IS STILL AN APPLE OF DISCORD.

Little we knew the fate in store for us when we ventured to remark, "quite casual-like," that in Coupon 13 of our big Tournament "YZ could win 10 tricks and the game against any possible defence." Not only have we been inundated with letters from all parts of the kingdom, but infuriated competitors have even besieged the *Daily Mirror* office in person. One lady—who stated that she was "a well-known Bridge player,"—arrived early in the morning with a camp-stool and a paper of sandwiches, and announced her firm resolve not to stir until she had interviewed the Bridge Editor himself, and extorted from him, at the point of the umbrella, a public retraction. She was eventually induced to depart by a specious representation, on the part of the News Editor, that the late Bridge Editor had been removed on the previous afternoon to a private asylum, babbling of green baize and Tournament Coupons; and that, as soon as his successor had been appointed, a written apology should be drawn up in the presence of two witnesses, and duly forwarded by registered post.

The letters received have been attuned in various keys, ranging from simple inquisitiveness on the one hand to downright can't-get-away-from-it logical demonstration on the other. As it is always well to see both sides of a question, we will let one lady (M. S.) speak for herself.

"I gave a great deal of attention to the problem, and I confess I don't even now see how the ten tricks can be made. It seems to me that, by throwing away his queen of Trumps, B can always ensure A's knave making, in which case AB must make one Trump, two Diamonds, and a Club. If B's queen is forced to win, this can only be by leading two rounds of Trumps from Y's hand. Then, if B takes the second round with his queen, and leads his third Trump, Z must get the lead and cannot put Y in again, so that he has to let A get in and make two Diamonds and a Club, or else let B make king of Spades. After I had sent in my answer, one or two 'experts' (if one may use the term) sent me in so-called 'solutions,' but they all could be defeated."

In a more impassioned strain, "Spadger" writes: "My wife and I hope that you will save us some sleepless nights and workless days by an early publication of your method. At present, in common with all our acquaintances who have entered for the Tournament, we are unable to see ten tricks for YZ. . . . Hoping for an early deliverance from trouble, I am, etc."

But we think the letters signed "Den" please us most, because the writer is so genuinely solicitous that the Great Tournament shall not be wrecked and made ridiculous by the publication of an obviously unsound decision. He "recognises, of course, that, when given, it will be final," but makes a frenzied appeal to us to submit the solution before the award is made, as so bad a mistake would be a very serious matter.

To all this importance we feel that we must gracefully yield. We frequently make mistakes, like other people, but not often this particular kind of mistake. Yet we might, conceivably, be "caught napping," and then . . . So perhaps we had better begin our solutions with Coupon 13, and work gradually backwards to the easy ones.

## SOLUTION OF COUPON 13.

By W. H. WHITFIELD.

Trick.	A	Y	B	Z
1.	♦ K	♦ 4	♦ 2	♦ 6
2.	♦ Q	♦ A	♦ 9	♦ 7
3.	♦ 6	♦ 2	♦ 4	♦ K
4.	♦ 2	♦ A	♦ K	♦ 3
5.	♦ 10	♦ 9	♦ Q	♦ 8
6.	♦ J	♦ 8	♦ 8	♦ A
7.	♦ 5	♦ 9	♦ 3	♦ 7
8.	♦ 8	♦ 10	♦ 5	♦ 6
9.	♦ 7	♦ 2	♦ 6	♦ K
10.	♦ 5	♦ 6	♦ K	♦ Q
11.	?	♦ 1	♦ 8	♦ 8

## COMMENTS.

Trick 3.—If B plays ♦ Q, Z allows it to win.

Trick 5.—B must not play ♦ 8 here, or Z will win, and return small heart, forcing B to lead a spade.

By playing as above, YZ make certain that A will never get the lead in trumps.

Tricks 6 to 8.—Y must discard his high clubs, retaining the 4. If not, B defeats the attack by refusing to win ♦ Q at trick 10.

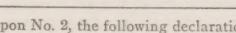
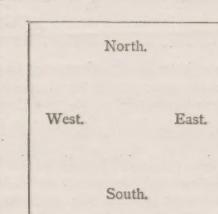
Trick 11.—A must either discard ♦ J, when Y will make ♦ 10, or must unguard ♦ J, when Z will make ♦ 7.

## VARIATION.

If, at Trick 10, B refuses to win ♦ Q, Z leads ♦ 8 won by A, who is obliged to let Z make both his clubs.

## AWARD OF THIRD WEEKLY COMPETITION.

## COUPON NO. 1 WAS AS FOLLOWS:—



In Coupon No. 2, the following declarations have been adjudged correct. Not only is the list in accord with the opinions of the majority of competitors, but it has been independently approved by two of the best players in London. That there will be many dissentient voices, however—especially as regards Nos. 1, 4 and 5—is inevitable.

1. NO-TRUMPS; 2, CLUBS; 3, SPADES ("With many regrets," says a friend); 4, NO-TRUMPS; 5, SPADES; 6, SPADES ("But in last game of rubber I would risk a Diamond.")

## THE FIFTY PRIZES.

A "Portland" Bridge Case will be sent to each of the following ten solvers:—

R. D. Mothersole, 128, St. George's-road, Bolton. W. Hughes, 3, Hengist-road, Bournemouth. W. H. Bishop, Richmond House, Stroud, Gloucester. M. H. Fox, 37, Redcliffe-gardens, London, S.W. M. F. Fox, 37, Redcliffe-gardens, London, S.W. Mrs. O'Connor, Egremont, Ballybrack, co. Dublin. Mrs. A. Wilson, Bulcote House, Scarborough. Captain G. L. Colville, Wollaton, Nottingham. A. Buchanan, 35, Burlington-road, Bayswater, W. M. E. Wright, 68, Falstaff-al-road, Moseley, Birmingham. Mrs. R. Hely-Hutchinson, Hotel Victoria, Aldershot. J. H. Hutton, 46, Queen-street, Edinburgh. Maria M. Bennett, Hillcrest, Green-lane, Northwood. Walter P. Whidby, 37, Meols Drive, Hoylake, Cheshire. G. de Saumarez, Saumarez Manor, Guernsey. Mrs. Hugh Rayner, 35, Devonshire-place, London, W. Mrs. Edgar Dent, 52, Evelyn-gardens, S.W. R. L. Charlton, Cressington Park, Liverpool. E. M. Baerlein, The Grange, Withington, near Manchester. H. Le Crome, 11, Midvale-road, Jersey. Shelah Leighton, Clark's End, Pangbourne. G. G. Bryant, The Castle, Plymouth. H. Green, 2, Victoria-street, Royal Tunbridge Wells. Miss Harris, Nether Priors, Halstead, Essex. John Nachbar, 305, Gt. Marylebone-street, W. Mrs. T. Wood, Leycroft, Tauton, Somerset. Miss Ogbourne, Elford, Romford, Plymouth. Captain H. Partridge, Cavalry Barracks, Canterbury.

Hearts are trumps, and South has the lead. Give the correct play of the five tricks, taking full advantage of the known position of the cards.

Trick 2.—If East declines to over-trump, South must win a third trick with ♦ 9.

RESULT:—  
NS. win 3 tricks.  
EW. win 2 tricks.

## Columbia Graphophones.

## THE WORLD'S BEST TALKING MACHINE.

The Graphophone has earned the right to be designated the World's Best Talking Machine. As the result of discoveries in the Graphophone laboratory have come important advances in the talking-machine art. These have at once been adopted in the manufacture of the instruments, so that to-day the Graphophone is the simplest and nearest perfect of any talking machine on the market. It was the only one awarded the Grand Prix, at Paris, in 1900. Every other machine of importance was passed in review, but the Graphophone alone was selected for the exclusive honour of the Grand Prix.

COLUMBIA DISC GRAPHOPHONES  
are made in three different models.

Type A.K., with Concert Sound Box, 14 in. Horn, £3 3s.

Type A.J., larger and improved model. Brass Bell to Trumpet, etc., etc., £4 4s.

Type A.H. (Model de Luxe) with latest improved Knife-edge Sound Box, £6 6s.



## COLUMBIA DISC RECORDS.

7 in.	- - -	2/0 each.
10 in.	- - -	4/- each.
14 in.	- - -	8/6 each.
Grand Opera	-	8/6 each.

## NICOLE DISC RECORDS.

UNBREAKABLE.  
DO NOT WEAR OUT.

7 in.	- - -	1/- each.
10 in.	- - -	2/6 each.

BASS SOLOS by EDOUARD DE RESZKE.  
(Piano accompaniment.)

1221	Infelice "Ernani"	-	-	-	-	-	-
1222	Canzone del Porter "Martha"	-	-	-	-	-	-
1223	Serenade "Don Juan"	-	-	-	-	-	-

Verdi.  
Von Flotow.  
Tschaikowsky.

1224	Cavatina "Faust"	-	-	-	-	-	-
1225	Serenade	-	-	-	-	-	-
1226	Aria "Il Barbiere de Seville"	-	-	-	-	-	-
1227	Toreador Song "Carmen"	-	-	-	-	-	-

Gounod.  
Sepilli.  
Rossini.  
Bizet.

Of the "Grand Opera" Records, the following are now published (sung in Italian):—

SOPRANO SOLO by Madame SUZANNE ADAMS.

(Piano accompaniment.)

1197 Valse Aria "Romeo and Juliet" - - - - - Gounod.

BARITONE SOLOS by ANTONIO SCOTTI.

(Piano accompaniment.)

1206 Prologue "Il Pagliaccio" - - - - - Leoncavallo.

1207 Selections "Don Juan" - - - - - Mozart.



## THAT RUSSIAN PRINCE AGAIN!

"JOHN STRANGE WINTER'S" DRAWING-ROOM MELODRAMA AT THE COURT.

There are times when one is led to expect some stroke of ingenuity that does not unfortunately arrive. That is the nearest sensation to anything approaching entertainment occasioned by the third-rate drawing-room melodrama for which "John Strange Winter" owns herself in part responsible at the Court Theatre.

A Russian Prince (Mr. Edward O'Neill), who is also a diplomatist and has a Princess (Miss Margaret Halstan), makes an Englishwoman (Miss Kate Rorke) his mistress, by some such marriage-certificate. The ladies meet in a country-house in Scotland, in piping effects by a firm mentioned on the programme—and the Princess considerately and gracefully dies, of some vague but imminent disorder, with words of forgive-

nce on her lips. At the moment—or rather the quarter of an hour of death, the household physician is only in the premises, but has prudently made his escape, and cannot be found. The widowed Russian, however, sits with great intensity, on a chair hard by, and the Princess's English rival watches her expire with a tenderness that implies a full sense of the favour to come.

### The Russian of Melodrama.

With what object this stale old yarn is presented to our view just now would prove, indeed, a "question" more cogent than any in the play. Is it intended to amuse us, or to instruct, or to enlist our sympathies, or, possibly, to compel our admiration? One cannot tell. One only knows that it does none of these things—that there is not a joke worth laughing at in it, or a fact worth knowing, or a character worth caring for, or a turn of the plot that does anything else than die away with partial achievement of the

matter of fact, the only conclusion one arrives at is that the piece has been put on—hurriedly in a hurry—under the assumption that the fact it deals with the career of a Russian diplomat would prove topical in view of the imminent war. But, then, there is hardly a melodrama without a Russian in it, and that Russia is invariably a diplomatist. From the melodramatic point of view the Foreign Office, why, then, fall back upon a poor, amateurish experiment like "The Question"?

The mere presence of Miss Kate Rorke, indeed, forces one to remember how famously

she conducted herself in a really good melodrama with a Russian in it. It seems only yesterday that she was banging herself against the door in "Diplomacy," while Mr. Forbes Robertson marched around in that evening dress that never suited him, and Mr. John Hare was quietly precise, and Sir Squire Bancroft bit his white moustache as Count Olaf, and Lady Bancroft dropped her handkerchief and called for "Algry."

Even in this little time Miss Kate Rorke has changed. She does not fling herself about



Margaret North (Miss Kate Rorke) receives an eye-opener.

now. She is soft and sweet and almost matronly, and one was very much ashamed of the play for her sake.

Curiously enough, the piece of acting that one remembers next Miss Rorke's is just a momentary appearance of a professor who was called in to translate the suppressed certificate. He said his few words with a perfection of professorial intonation and manner which lent distinction to a whole weary act. But that was only natural, for the professor was Mr. Hermann Vezin.

One must add, that old as is the style of the play, the scenery keeps it company. There is one scene in particular, the "Billiard Room at Claverhouse," where the billiard table is, for some reason or other, set close up against the wall. Of all West End plays that have been produced within the past year one could hardly point to one that could boast a more ragged, worn old piece of stuff than composed that billiard-room wall. How many hearts have been lost and won, how many plots contrived and baffled, how many speeches have been made and silences been eloquent in front of that dingy old length of canvas!

Mr. Davidson at a Disadvantage.

"The Question" was preceded by a one-act adaptation from Miquel Zamacois' "Bohemos," which bears the name of John Davidson, the poet, but is none the less lamentably unimportant. Whatever he is, Mr. John Davidson is not a wit; and wit is the absolute essential of a little extravagance like this, where a young poet is supposed to rail at the world in tragic-comic fashion.

If there is a thing that is dreary to listen to it is "epigram" uninspired by any suggestion of a sense of humour, and that is Mr. John Davidson's merchandise so far as "Bohemos" is concerned. His laboured topicalities are even clumsier than the familiar allusions of the pantomime low comedian. One misses the rhyme and the red nose, and gets nothing better in exchange.

## "THE WIDOW WOOS."

MR. SYDNEY VALENTINE AS AUTHOR AND ACTOR AT THE HAYMARKET.

The declining days of "Cousin Kate" at the Haymarket, astonishingly gay and sprightly though they are upon their own account, are further cheered by a delightful little play that now prefaches the evening called "The Widow Woos." It is by Mr. Sydney Valentine, who acts in it himself, and

Mrs. Francis Blundell, the Lancashire novelist.

It is a modern tale of Pyramus and Thisbe, The Widow Cowell and the old carpenter who lives in the cottage next door conduct their courtship chiefly through a chink in the wall, for which one freely pardons a return to the somewhat discredited custom of a split

scene. The humour, the character, the good taste, and the tenderness of the little play are as marked in the acting as they are in the writing. It is a delightful little glimpse of Lancashire life, and even the pots and pans, the kitchen chair, the clock on the mantelpiece, and the faded cheap prints upon the walls all seem to take their part in the little play, as well as Mr. Valentine and Miss Mary Brough, who displays a discreet but eminently "coming-on" disposition as the widow.

Indeed, one might say even of the good carpenter's umbrella, which he duly takes with him to pay his call next door upon a sunshiny day—one may say that, being but an umbrella, it yet speaketh.

True, Mr. Sydney Valentine's Lancashire accent did sometimes go for a tour round neighbouring counties; but, taken as a whole, both the playing and the production of "The Widow Woos" bespeak a capability for genre in the headquarters of English comedy that is comforting in the presence of our German friends.

## THE DESIRABLE THRILL.

DO GIRLS READ THE SAME BOOKS AS BOYS?

We are inclined to think that they do, when they can get them. Of course, there are some girls who do not care for their brothers' books,



In a costume alleged to be Athenian Mr. Charles Lander appears to enjoy himself as Bohemians.

also on account of the actual joys that lurk in every pool and rock at the seaside.

So Mr. Furneaux's book, which is given up to the description of such real treasures as every child may find for itself with luck and perseverance, is sure to be popular with the nursery public this year. All children love real information when it is about subjects in which they are interested, and "The Sea Shore" is full of information about the marine specimens that may be found along our shores, about the way to start an aquarium, the way to preserve dead specimens, and so on. It would be an excellent present for a boy or girl, and the coloured illustrations make it a pretty book as well.

The Sea and the Nursery.

Mr. Winthrop Packard is another writer who has recognised the popularity of the sea in the nursery; for in "The Young Ice Whalers" (Longmans. 6s.), he has supplied it with a regular sea romance, full of adventures, and thrilling with excitement. The story is of a young American, who is invited by a whaling friend of his father to go for a cruise in his ship; and the result, as may be imagined, is anything but tame. Together with the captain's son, he gets separated from the ship in the Arctic regions, and the two boys only find their friends again after enduring the privations of an Arctic winter, and being nearly murdered by savage tribes, though their hardships are certainly softened by the ease with which they find a fortune of gold in the Klondyke district. But, of course, it would never do for two heroes to return home empty-handed in a book of this sort; and Mr. Packard knows his public too well to dream of letting them do such a thing.

Stay-at-Home Adventures.

Everybody, however, does not want to be taken to wild foreign parts for adventures. There are adventures of another sort to be had at home, adventures that boys and girls with very little imagination can hope to experience for themselves; and for little realists like these there are such books as "Granny's Girls," by M. B. Manwell (Partridge, no price given), and "In Search of Home," by Phyllis O. Dent (Longmans. 3s. 6d. net).



Paul Dolgorouff (Mr. Edward O'Neill) indicates by his expression that he is much married.

and prefer what is called the girl's book, which is really an incipient novel, just as there are some boys who like something more grown-up than the boy's book proper; but we believe that on the whole boys and girls like the same books, and do not want their sex considered in their reading any more than men and women do. And some writers are wise enough to give us books that would do equally well for both.

Books that are Written for Both.

"Three Rascals," by Raymond Jacobs (Macmillan. 4s. 6d.) is one of these. It is an excellent example of the right kind of fiction for the nursery, full of the amusing experiences of real girls and boys, with plenty of moral for those who like to look for it, and none of that tiresome moralising that is only written to be skipped.

Nobody would want to skip a word of "Three Rascals." The same can be said of "Merry Jacko," by Warren Killingworth (Jarrold. 3s. 6d.), and it has the additional advantage of having a monkey for its hero. We have never yet met the girl or boy who did not like animals, and Jacko is a charming specimen of his kind, besides recommending himself to the nursery by a series of thrilling adventures that will, we feel sure, be read over and



Mr. Charles Rock wears a kilt and a kilt.



With her eyes on the gallery Miss Halstan says "death would be merciful."

over again by the most critical of small readers.

Animals of a different kind form the subject of W. S. Furneaux's new book, "The Sea Shore" (Longmans. 6s. net). Here, again, boys and girls meet on a common ground, for there is a romantic atmosphere about the sea that is shared by every child, not only because of its association in the child's mind with pirates and shipwrecks and desert islands, but





## PRETTY FROCKS FOR PRETTY CHILDREN.

What are little girls made of?  
Sugar and spice and all things nice,  
That's what little girls are made of.

Truly a most gallant verse, and never more true in substance and fact than at present. It is traditional, one knows, to decry the hour in which we live, but let us for once send tradition to the four winds—it offers a fine precedent, by the way—and we may safely do so where our children and their clothing are concerned. For it is not quite those of us who have grown to full estate, to recall our own childhood, when we were neither as nice in manner nor appearance as are the children of to-day.

A voice whispers the danger of venturing so bold and sweeping a statement. But I am prepared to take the risk, claiming furthermore, that the influence of simple rational clothing has been a large factor in the con-

summation of the simpler child. The wave of Early Victorianism swept over the nursery with disastrous results, from out which artistic slough of despond we were only rescued by the aesthetic craze—peace be to its ashes—passing on by gradual evolution to the present stage of short-skirted, practical frocks, loose pelisses and headgear, in which the picturesque is never sacrificed; rather, indeed, cleverly contrived to meet childish comfort.

## Praise for Short Frocks.

The extravagant shortness of little girls' skirts, and the proportionately extravagant length of their bodices, form all-important features of childish feminine attire. To meet the skirt contingency, American mothers are urging the adoption of actual tights, although there is small likelihood of English mothers

black taffeta rosettes, while broad strings are carried under the chin; older children, however, dispense with these appendages.

There is no question but that this black flop tends to a pretty and moderate picturesqueness, and possesses, moreover, the admirable quality of falling into the scheme of our testable climate.

In the matter of childish bonnets, the developments are many and peculiar. Width appears the chief aim, an end attained by means of choux, bows, floral clusters, and, last, but by no means least, lappets of lace or ribbon. It would be impossible to imagine anything more quaintly attractive than a close-fitting bonnet of white "breitschwanz" decorated across the front by a wreath of roses, which terminates on either side in a cluster of buds, just over the ears, from whence hang lappets of lace. The Breton bonnet of

A Bow  
of  
serpent  
green  
sequins  
is  
effective  
worn  
in a  
blonde  
coiffure.



No. 22.—Practical Design for home dressmakers to follow.



A pretty Party Frock for a damsel of twelve.



## THE DISH OF THE DAY.

## No. 58.—POMMES CLARENCE.

By M. ESCOFFIER, Chef of Claridge's Hotel. Bake six large potatoes equal in size, then cut off the top of each a round piece of skin of half an inch in diameter; draw the pulp out by using a vegetable spoon, and leave the shell uncrushed. Cream the pulp, well seasoned and buttered, and lay a part of it round inside the shell.

Take three dozen of native oysters poached and bearded, put them in a saucenpan with butter, and twelve fine slices of fresh truffles, season with salt and pepper, and keep warm until the truffles are softened, then add to them a cupful of good reduced cream seasoned to taste, place in each potato six oysters and two slices of truffles, and as much sauce as will fill it up, cover the open part with a slice of glazed truffle and serve.

## PRIZES FOR RECIPES.

Every Saturday the "Daily Mirror" will award a prize of One Guinea for the best cookery recipe. The recipe must begin by stating each ingredient to be used in making the dish, and the price of the dish must be given. The recipe must be sent on a postcard (letters are barred) and must be addressed: "Chef," The "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C.

The last date for sending in this week's prize recipes is Thursday, January 14th.

venturing this length. Nor will it by any means be given to every English child to carry off with requisite éclat so distinctive a departure as this long-bodiced frock. At the same time it is emphatically one to be considered in the case of a small maiden who is more distinguished by good breeding — a quality that will eventually resolve during later years into style — than actual prettiness, or anything pertaining to the picturesque.

Children are singularly individual, and it is only those who realise the fact who are completely successful in the dressing of them. Among the leading fads of the moment is that of the black silk beaver flop. This piece of headgear is worn by quite tiny tots of two years, either swept round by a black ostrich feather or bunched with soft

straw, its curled-up sides filled in with flowers, has met with unqualified approval, and we are promised many interesting variations of this vogue during the ensuing month.

Meanwhile there is a pretty and delightfully childish piece of headgear in the shape of a little capote of sorts expressed in ermine,

the requisite width imparted by bunches of violets, retaining outstanding loops and ends of white satin ribbon.

A dainty frock illustrated in the first column reveals much evidence of latter-day skill, the chief fabricating medium whereof is soft white washing silk; the flounces and pelerine bordered by a very delicately coloured silk embroidery, while a clear chemisette of finely patterned point d'Irelle serves to round off an exceptionally pleasing sartorial story.

## No. 22.—A REMNANT.

## SUGGESTIONS FOR A USEFUL MODEL.

The cry is still they come. To wit, suggestions for the use of the remnant. There seems to be a veritable riot of original and fresh ideas flying about,

partially due, perchance, to the more or less picturesque style of dress in vogue, and also to an extraordinary catholicity in the modes.

In the matter of bodices or blouses we have a bewildering choice of pelieres, chemisettes, deep collars, and ingenious empêclements wherewith to cultivate the acquaintance of the remnant, and thereby to introduce what is now decreed—a connecting link between skirt and corsage. For the charms of the contrasting blouse are waning fast in favour of a more sustained harmony of tone, and it is directly in furtherance of this edict that the sketch of the last column is offered.

The main idea is for a dress remnant, possibly a four and a half or five yard length, which, with care and a simple pattern, will yield a taffot skirt and the cape pictured here. This cape is cut in one with braces back and front, details that immediately suggest the requisite connection between skirt and upper part. The completing note of some fancy silk or delaine blouse offers unlimited licence and further possibilities for the employment of more sale seductions.

As a lining is included in the pattern, it would be quite a reasonable procedure to terminate the blouse material an inch above the shortest part of the cape; although this, of course, precludes all possibility of dispensing with the cape, or using the blouse for other than this specified purpose. However, let the remnant reign supreme for the nonce, and under its benign influence we roughly approximate the quantities of material for this model at five yards double width materials and four yards silk.

Flat pattern, 6d.; tacked up, including flat, 1s. 6d.

## SIMPLE DISHES.

The prices of the ingredients are quoted as from the West End shops.

## No. 210.—PARMESAN PUFFS.

INGREDIENTS.—One ounce of butter, two ounces of flour, two ounces of Parmesan cheese, two eggs, quarter of a pint of water, salt, and cayenne.

Put the water and butter in a saucenpan, let it come to the boil, then draw it from the fire and shake in the sieved flour. Beat it till it is free from lumps. Then stir it over a slow fire for about four to five minutes. Set it aside to cool for ten minutes. Next add the grated cheese, and beat up and add the eggs one by one. Beat thoroughly; season carefully. Slightly grease a baking tin. Shape the mixture into small puffs of the size and shape of a bantam's egg. Brush each lightly with top of another egg beaten up to glaze them, and bake in a moderate oven about thirty to forty minutes, or till well puffed up and a delicate brown. Sprinkle with a little extra grated cheese, and serve very hot.

Cost 8d. for ten portions.

## No. 211.—INDIAN FRITTERS.

INGREDIENTS.—Four ounces of well-boiled rice, six ounces of flour, one ounce of gherkin, one ounce of cooked ham, one small chopped gherkin, one teaspoonful of chutney, one teaspoonful of curry powder, one teaspoonful of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, one ounce of brown sauce, half a pint of good frying batter.

Finely mince the poultry, ham, and chutney. Mix these with the rice, gherkin, curry powder, onion, lemon juice, parsley, and enough sauce to make all into a moist paste. Season it carefully. Shape the mixture in a dessertspoon. Scoop it out of the spoon into the batter. Have ready a deep pan of hot fat, when a very faint smoke rises from it put in a few fritters at a time and fry delicate brown. Drain them on paper. When all the mixture is cooked, serve the fritters on a lace paper on a hot dish. Garnish it with cold lemon and fried parsley, and a few fresh chillies if liked.

Cost 2s. for 12 portions.

## PROVISIONS IN SEASON.

Soles.	Fish.	Cod.
Mullet.	Plaice.	Smelts.
Halibut.	Haddock.	Turbot.
Lobsters.	Crabs.	Oysters.
Pork.	Meat.	Mutton.
Woodcock.	Game and Poultry.	Beef.
Flowers.	Partridges.	Pheasants.
Teal.	Hares.	Wild Duck.
Black Game.	Snipe.	Partridge.
Turkeys.	Teal.	German Partridges.
Asparagus.	Snipe.	Ducks.
Celery.	Pigeons.	
Marrows.	Artichokes.	Tomatoes.
Madeira.	Cauliflowers.	Cabbages.
New Potatoes.	French Carrots.	Mushrooms.
Salads.		

## FRUIT IN SEASON.

Apples.	Bananas.	Cranberries.
Grapefruit.	Grapes.	Nuts.
Oranges.	Pears.	Pineapples.
Pears.		

## FLOWERS IN SEASON.

Blossoms for the Table.	Carnations.
Pink Anemones.	
Chrysanthemums.	
Poinsettias.	
White Lilac.	
Cat Flowers and Flowers in Pots.	
Pink Azaleas.	
White Hyacinths.	
Primulas.	
Maidenhair Fern.	

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## "DAILY MIRROR" SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS.

12 words or less 1/- (Id. per word afterwards).

rent complexion; it had become perfectly certain of the thing. June was the day on which the Lewis Detmold had committed himself to Joscelyn's rooms. Only a Casino the superstition of which numbered the number thirteen, and the Lewis Detmold's death as he died. Besides, she remembered clearly, because it was the night of the master's great ball, which he attended owing to an attack of

she had been in Paul Joscelyn's room when Lewis Detmold came in. Oh, yes, this was an affair; and it required no matter; and it required no explanation. What did that mean? Why had she led himself? Why had she led herself? Why had she led herself before or afterwards? The arrival of course, or else you did not have spoken quite so clearly, of course, or else you did not have spoken quite so clearly, treating her as Paul Joscelyn's very curious that the boy she did so calmly, curious that she did not know what a man had been found over, she decided that he did not know Detmold—he was not in the hurry of the morning he had overlooked the story in the newspapers. d returned, Detmold's death forgotten.

was most mysterious and exciting; it was like the excitement of a dull; nothing but admiring suitors clamouring for the love amongst them who had ear beat. She had come to that she had no heart, that she take her pleasures like were something quite out of the world. Something had happened to her; she was quite sure of that, someone oscelyn wanted to hide from her cost. She gloated to see what she would give to see knew. She felt like an and Nemesis rolled into one. d ferret this thing out. It was for many years past she herself up to an hour or a profound meditation; and instead of going down to the used to the rooms that had occupied in the same hotel to Mrs. Lorison would receive each other. women did not know each other. e. La Princesse would excuse a headache.

astounded at first, and then a woman ever refused to see her. Helen on the rebound, and the distinguished lady who had made such social success had certainly f suffering then. black brows made a the across her forehead. At first she had had doubts, but now she was determined again, she said to herself, Lorison that I should esteem of favour if she would see me hing of the greatest importance.

came back immediately. id that, since Madame la Princesse was so important, she wanted to see her. of Aimée's brows grew straitness! "she muttered. "I must be impudent to my Lorison's sitting-room was always wide open, and the beauty in her thin frock the air she drew her feather close stepped in. It was dark but of green, shaded light from a small reading lamp on which Mrs. Lorison sat with a smile, as her self-invited visitor came

not the pleasure of your acquaintance," said the Princess, bewitching smile, into which o throw just the right shade of "Why did you refuse to see me red to-night?" Helen answered icily, "and, to tell the truth, I think that Madame la Princesse could have anything to say to me, as we are perfect strangers. Will you sit down? I sank on to a low lounge. The larkness she peered into the face.

is to me that you speak strainingly. "Do you resent me, you, Mrs. Lorison? Don't you find me? Indeed, I come and I have something to tell you; 've very nearly, something you in the world ought to know. Helen's voice had lost its novel serenity. "And why?"

Mr. Detmold—Lewis Detmold, in Colonel Joscelyn's rooms, the night a few months ago.

To be continued.

**Small Advertisements are received at the Offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carrington Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 7 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/- (Id. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by Postal Orders crossed **BARCLAY & CO.** (stamps will not be accepted).**

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a Box Department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

**SITUATIONS WANTED.**

**Menservants.**

COACHMAN, single-handed, or otherwise; Kingbridge, Devon;—Prestjohn, South Milton, Lancashire; highly recommended, energetic, hard-working; house-chester; £40.—Lovecock, Llandaff, Cardiff.

LADY (14) wants maid, as house boy or in Banbury, Oxfordshire.

PORTER or gold man; disengaged; school or chamberlain; single; £25.—Hatsfield-street, St. Albans.

STUDLOR-MAN or Veg. Cook (not particular); single; £12.—Daily Mirror, 45, New Bond-street.

**Companions.**

LADY, Companion; Help; gentleman; widow; good references;—house-keeper; servant;—Mrs. Weston, Folkestone.

OFFICER'S daughter to find a resident or daily; good references; £12.—Daily Mirror, 45, New Bond-street.

**Nurses.**

HOUSE-KEEPER; Situation required as a nurse; good character.—Apply W. Surtees, 17, Northgate-street, Norfolk.

NURSE (experienced); £22; town and country; £12.—Daily Mirror, 45, New Bond-street.

**Housekeepers.**

HOUSE-KEEPER; Gentleman's; strongly recommended; energetic; scrupulously clean; £25.—Daily Mirror, 45, New Bond-street.

HOUSE-KEEPER; in nobleman's family; disengaged; £22; good references; £12.—Daily Mirror, 45, New Bond-street.

**Parlourmaid.**

HOUSE-KEEPER; for small boarding house; £22 to £24; for Westcliff.—Write 746, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

**Governess.**

COOK-HOUSEKEEPER; for small boarding house; £22 to £24; £20; £25; £28; £30; £32; £34; £36; £38; £40; £42; £44; £46; £48; £50; £52; £54; £56; £58; £60; £62; £64; £66; £68; £70; £72; £74; £76; £78; £80; £82; £84; £86; £88; £90; £92; £94; £96; £98; £100; £102; £104; £106; £108; £110; £112; £114; £116; £118; £120; £122; £124; £126; £128; £130; £132; £134; £136; £138; £140; £142; £144; £146; £148; £150; £152; £154; £156; £158; £160; £162; £164; £166; £168; £170; £172; £174; £176; £178; £180; £182; £184; £186; £188; £190; £192; £194; £196; £198; £200; £202; £204; £206; £208; £210; £212; £214; £216; £218; £220; £222; £224; £226; £228; £230; £232; £234; £236; £238; £240; £242; £244; £246; £248; £250; £252; £254; £256; £258; £260; £262; £264; £266; £268; £270; £272; £274; £276; £278; £280; £282; £284; £286; £288; £290; £292; £294; £296; £298; £300; £302; £304; £306; £308; £310; £312; £314; £316; £318; £320; £322; £324; £326; £328; £330; £332; £334; £336; £338; £340; £342; £344; £346; £348; £350; 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